

O Short Was His Slumber

Words: Theron Brown (1832-1914).

Music: Philip Bliss, 1876.

O short was His slumber; He woke from the dust,
The Savior death's chain could not hold;
And short, since He rose, is the sleep of the just;
They shall wake, and His glory behold.

Dear grave in the garden; hope smiled at its door
Where love's brightest triumph was told;
Christ lives! and His life will His people restore;
They shall wake, and His glory behold.